

THE POCAHONTAS TIMES

Entered at the Postoffice at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

CALVIN W. PRICE, Editor.

THURSDAY, APRIL 27, 1922

Sunday before last being an adept in the art of walking, we laid off a round and went up the Price Run to the headwaters and crossed over the dividing ridge to the Sharp Run, and followed it down to its mouth at Stony Creek, and down that stream to the pike, and with the pike home, about four miles in all, being a Sabbath stroll but about four times as long as the Sabbath day's journey of the holy writ.

Then the next week we took a longer circle, too long to walk. We went down the Greenbrier River to where it enters into the New, and followed down the bank of that stream to where it changes its name to the Kanawha, thence down that stream to the mouth of Elk, thence up Elk River to a bend in the stream, thence across the divide to the waters of the Little Kanawha, and up that stream and across the divide to the waters of the West Fork, thence down to the forks of the Monongahela, thence up the east fork, Tygart's Valley River to the point where the moonshiner enters an enclosure, thence across the divide to the waters of Cheat River, and up the same to the head of the Far Fork of Greenbrier, and down the same to the forks of the Greenbrier and continuing down said stream to the mouth of Knapps Creek, six hundred miles, more or less.

The way the challenge was: "Tickets please!" And the countersign, "Here it is," and the presentation of a pass that you had bought at a little window in a wall. The time occupied was one week to the minute, that is, from 4:35 p. m. Saturday, the 15th, to 4:35 p. m. Saturday, the 22nd. The country traversed showed a great diversity of climate and seasonal changes ranging from the bleak, barren woods of our native land where the highest peaks glistened with frost in the sunlight, to the hills of the country around the mouth of Elk, which have put on their summer garments. And, almost the first half that we got when we landed on Main Street, was that he reckoned that there would be another edition in the Pocahontas Times. To which we replied that we had become the kind of the traveler that could make a clean breast of his experiences and tell the world about them. And that seemed to plunge him into a fit of introspection, and he troubled us no more. So hearken to the travail of the traveler, always remembering that there is nothing to prevent you throwing the paper across the room any time that you weary of the humdrum narrative of a tiresome and tedious journey. It has come to us after all these years, that the most unimportant fact is more welcome than the profoundest theory. But to get that thought to you, we had to propound a theory, but what can you expect of an inconsistent language, which spells phonetic without an 'f'.

We tarried at Lewisburg over Sunday. Tarry is a good word. We get it out of the Bible. And we arrived there after dark, and found that the Democrats had been showing signs of life. There had been a Democratic gathering there and there had been speaking. The Democratic candidates, they burgeon in the spring. And when the west wind melts the snow, when birds begin to sing. It is hard to understand how we Democrats show so much strength in caucus and so much weakness at the polls. And at Lewisburg, what continued to be the sole topic of conversation wherever any Democrats were congregated, and that was who was to be the head of the ticket this year, that is, the nominee of the party for the United States Senatorship. There are two well advertised possibilities, our old war governor, John J. Cornwell, and our brilliant and experienced statesman, W. E. Chilton. The entente cordiale heretofore existing between these distinguished gentlemen has become somewhat frayed and shows signs of being thrown into the discard. So alarmed have some patriotic partisans become over the condition of the fabric, that they are thinking of bringing out the Hon. Tertium Quid, who has been kept unspotted from the world in some sort of a cloister. With some such third party whose weaknesses have not been tested, it is thought that some incipient bitterness may be avoided. And we dabbled with the thought ourselves for a while, but it has come to us out of the air that the best thing to do with these friendly rivals, is to try the issue out and get it behind us. As long as the case is continued it will be an awkward thing to handle. Let the succession be determined. Contests are to be avoided in all but exceptional cases, but the time comes every now and then when you can show a man better than you can tell him, and this moment we are of the opinion that the proper course to pursue is to have a vote on the question of which one of these two men is to be chosen, and then get ready to support the winner enthusiastically, and hold the other gentleman in reserve for another election, for the time may soon come when we will need them both.

Then too the Republican party is so strong in this State, that it may hereafter appear that if we do not have a fight in the primary that we may not have the excitement of winning at all. Anyway it seems that we are apt to take the rivalry of politicians too seriously. Just as the surgeons realize that it is necessary at times to use the knife, it is fitting and essential for the voter to use a club, in getting rid of annoyances. Our friends, the Republicans, do not seem to be a bit more confident that do the Democrats, though the Democrats are notorious self-deceivers, for a democrat never knows when he is licked. Just now it is Sutherland against the field. There are a number of Republicans who would

like to see Sutherland retired to private life, but they do not know exactly how to do it, for the great unwashed debauch from the mouth of the hollow, and vote him into office. Abe Lilly, the vote getter, is already out in the open, and he will get a lot of votes. He is so strong in the State, that his opponents think that the only thing that can beat him is the old cunning maxim, of divide and conquer.

And another observation before we leave the disagreeable subject of politics. There is a disposition to try to run the mill with the water that has passed, and to require all candidates to purge themselves of disloyalty to Wilson. It is like the old bugaboo that once dwelt in the party of whether or not he had been loyal to Bryan. To our way of thinking, this is a small matter. It is like rejecting a good man because he does not beat too much to say that charges like these are never made from good motives. No one reveres Wilson more than we do. But we have more friends who voted against Wilson than who voted for him, and we do not propose to wander forlorn and forsaken through the world because of a difference of opinion. We will never cease to think that those who assailed Wilson viciously in the last election, were even as the ass that kicked the sick lion. Let every tui stand upon its own bottom.

Let us pause to consider that no small part of the evil of politics is the endless and fruitless discussions that go on for months and months until the drift of public opinion settles it in one short day, and we did not mean to say anything about politics when we sat down to the typewriter. The common fate of good intentions.

We worshipped, as in duty bound at the Old Stone Church, and we verily believe that there is such a thing as sacred atmosphere in a church like that which brings peace and healing to the tortured soul. It is hard to express, but some churches do have a greater degree than others, and it may be caused by the spirits of innumerable dead made perfect, for that old Stone Church is one of the original fortresses of religion in the United States. We have been there often, and we have felt the influence of the surroundings, and it has always been the same, and it is nothing more than right to tell about it, for it is a blessed truth. These people of Lewisburg may stand nearer the unseen world than they have ever dreamed of.

But we did not mean to boast that we went to church on a Sunday. It was just to record the fact, to make way for a record of Sunday recreation, a question that every man figures out for himself. In shaping a scheme of life, one of the things that we permitted in the Sunday list was walking. Free and unlimited walking. Not the Sabbath day's journey of the Mosala law of less than one mile, nor yet the rule of the Scotch church, that made any walking in a field, or by a stream on Sunday a crime and misdemeanor. But a long walk that will drive the purifying blood to the finger tips and make an old man new again. "Walk and be healthy," said Mr. Dickens. "Walk steadily and with a purpose. The wandering man knows of certain ailments, far gone in years, who have staved off the infirmities and dissolution by earnest walking. He walks close upon eighty and ninety, but brisk as boys."

Lewisburg is like all other towns, addicted to automobiles, and they have driven the pedestrian off of the highways, for if the walker falls into a pleasant train of thought he is apt to fall under a Juggernaut, model of 1922. Jumping sideways is no fit employment for a dignified man any way. And we had had enough of roads around Lewisburg on former occasions, and putting two and two together we remembered that the editor of the Greenbrier Independent had the reputation of being an oddity in that he would walk when he could have ridden. So we hunted him up and mentioned the subject of automobile infested roads and whether farmers shot traps who tried to climb their wire fences, and soon got up a walking match, something that we had not bargained for. It soon became apparent that it was a contest as to which one could foot it farthest. From one o'clock to seven it was a steady walk and during that whole time the foot was hardly off of thick blue grass sod, as grateful to the tread as the thickest carpet ever woven.

We made a kind of a game of it, in that we kept to pasture lands and avoided fields that had known the plow. We took to a ridge and went north towards Maxwellton, and there swung around west and circled back to Lewisburg, and before we got back we were devoutly thankful that we had trained for such a contest. The editor of the ultra conservative paper estimated that we had strolled a matter of twelve miles, but we hold to fifteen, based on the time that we took. The sun was shining. The grass was green. The blue dome was cloudless. Rabbits got under our feet. And once a fox squirrel ambled ahead of us along a rail fence. We had not seen one of these big brown squirrels since Hector was a pup.

We knew that there were great areas of blue grass land in the Big Levels, but we never before realized the immensity of their bounds. For our fifteen mile walk over such grass as a golf professional would hazard his immortal soul to possess, was but a small part of the pastures that stretched for mile after mile in every direction. It seems to us that a man could walk himself to death in the Big Levels and never have to use the same ground but once. And we have reason to believe that few citizens of that town know or appreciate the possibilities of the grass that grows to their very door steps, as a playground. They do not need to worry about a golf course. Their horizon is covered with a natural one.

In prehistoric days the wilderness wanderer topped the mountain and looked down on the great treeless plain, covered then as now with grass

and reported it as the great savannah in 1774 an army rendezvous was ordered at the great savannah, at the big spring, where the town of Lewisburg now is. They have left the word savannah languish of late years, but the savannah itself is there.

Monday morning we decided to ride on the train to Charleston, not having time to foot it, and we passed through the coal field and saw the mines were nearly all idle, owing to the state of the market and the labor disputes. Coal is a great source of wealth but there is so much of it, and if every wheel was turning there are so many mines, and so many laborers, and so much time saving machinery, that there could be employment for but a part of those who are willing to work in hazards of a mine far underneath the ground.

There is a fuss on now about the wages, and it is anything but pleasant to be there now, and you can jolly well believe that we did not inquire into the merits of the case. Oh no, we never mentioned her.

The federal term of the court was on, and Judge McClintic was engaged in following the path of justice that leads through the greatest judicial maze on earth, to-wit, the respective rights of the persons directly interested in the law pertaining to injunctions in disputes between the employer and the employee. The learned clerks that run the daily newspapers added to the bewilderment by announcing that Judge McClintic had been reversed when an appeal was taken from his court to an appellate court, as if there was anything unusual for a dissatisfied litigant taking an appeal in a pending cause.

And on Tuesday, a multitude came to the Federal Court building and it was a great aggregation. Lawyers, jurors, witnesses, special agents, inspectors, defendants, bondsmen, prisoners, and all classes and conditions of mankind. We had heard a good deal about the charge that Judge McClintic makes to a grand jury in this period of unrest when the people are inclined to kick against the pricks, but we had not realized how impressive it could be. The great courtroom was packed and jammed, and they were silent that they might hear. The Judge's style of delivery is after the school of the late Senator Vest—every word carefully chosen, deftly launched, and of full weight and fitness. He told the grand jury that they represented one of the oldest institutions known to the law, which for a thousand years had stood between the tyranny of the governing officials on one side and the outlaws on the other. And we were particularly struck with his interpretation of the prohibition law, and he made it plain that it was not only no joke, but that it was very bad taste to make a joking matter of it. That a man might become a criminal and conspirator against the law by aiding in a sale of liquor, by telling a thirly man where he could find a bootlegger. Thus a conspiracy to violate a law would have been formed by the buyer, and the seller, and the witness gobetween, who did not have presence of mind enough to see what his acquiescence and goodnature was leading him into. We cannot quote the Judge's words but can tell the impression that was made by them. Another thing that we had not thought about was mentioned, and that is that a man might lose his farm by allowing it to become a place for the violation of the prohibition law.

This court is what a court is supposed to be, that is open to the high and the low alike. Here the very drags of humanity face the Judge, and here the highest type of man tells his troubles. But the first days of a regular term are crowded with suffering humanity, and it is a very depressing spectacle. The defendants for most part pleaded guilty, and the court gave them their respective portions. Most of the cases were for violation of the prohibition law. A few minutes to a case. One case the defendant asked for a jury, and in a short time the jury looked upon the prisoner, and the prisoner looked upon the jury, and without a witness being heard, the defendant withdrew his plea of not guilty, entered a plea of guilty, and was sentenced.

We heard of a case that would have interested us, but we did not see it tried. The way it was related to us was that the defendants in a liquor case were surprised at night and were seen to throw something from buckets in a running stream. The defendants said that they had been singing and that they had thrown the sang in the water. It is said that they claimed that they sang at night and carried their findings in buckets. They were weak on botany and the jury so found. They must of been thinking of the statement that the morning stars sang together.

While in Charleston, we saw the Governor. He is the same strong, rugged man that he always was, of first ability and courage. It was the first time that we had seen him since he took charge of the ship of state. He sits in a shack bossing a million men. We called to submit a matter of political economy, to the effect of changing the law so that there would be four Sundays in every week, in order that there might be work enough to keep every laboring man busy every week day. He said he would consider the proposition.

Maybe next week we will get all the way round the circle described above, but no more at present.

Cattle Wanted To Graze
I can graze forty head of young cattle on my farm on Clover Creek. Address me at 2901 Dickson St., St. Louis, Missouri. LIGON PRICE.

Guina and Duck Eggs
12 duck eggs \$1.00. 16 Guina eggs \$1.00, by parcel post.
W. McClintic, Marlinton, W. Va.

FOR SALE: Two Registered Short-horn yearling bulls.
S. B. Nethken & Co., Cass, W. Va.

Announcements

HOUSE OF DELEGATES
Editor Pocahontas Times—
At the request of my many friends, I have decided to make the race for House of Delegates, subject to the action of the Democratic party. Standing on my past record as a member of that body and promising to be elected again to stand by and for the interest of Pocahontas County and the State, I solicit your support.
Yours Respectfully,
J. A. McLAUGHLIN.

This paper is authorized to announce E. N. MOORE a candidate for re-election to the House of Delegates, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

TO THE VOTERS OF POCAHONTAS COUNTY:
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Delegate to the Legislature from Pocahontas County, subject to the action of the Democratic voters in the general primary election to be held in the month of August, 1922; and I respectfully solicit your support and influence.
J. G. HAMRICK.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of County Superintendent of Schools, subject to the action of the Republican voters expressed in the Primary election, to be held August 8, 1922. Your support and influence will be appreciated.
Respectfully,
C. E. FLYNN.

Commissioner's Notice
State of West Virginia
vs.
640 A, 640 A, 640 A, 640 A, 640 A, 640 A, 640 A, 640 A, West Virginia Pulp & Paper Company, a corporation of West Virginia and West Virginia Pulp & Paper Company, a corporation of the State of Delaware.

The parties to the above entitled cause will take notice that the undersigned Commissioner in Chancery of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, will on the 13th day of May, 1922, at my office in the Town of Marlinton, West Virginia, proceed to execute the order of reference made in said cause by the said Circuit Court on the—day of March, 1922, and will take, state and report to court the following matters of account, to-wit:

First: Whether or not the said tracts of land above mentioned and described were dropped from the land books in the year 1908 and not been entered thereon for taxation since that date, or for any part thereof, and if so, the amount of the taxes, interest and costs properly chargeable thereon to each of the said tracts.
Second: Whether or not there is any person or persons entitled to redeem the said land or lots or any part thereof, and whether or not any person is in position to take the benefit of the forfeiture, or any matter deemed pertinent by the commissioner, or required by any party or person in interest, to be specially stated.

At which time and place the parties to this suit may attend and do what is necessary to protect their interests in this suit.
Given under my hand this 15th day of April, 1922.
A. P. EDGAR,
Commissioner in Chancery.

Strawberry and Raspberry Plants
Everbearing Strawberry Plants by parcel post 25 plants for 50 cents; 50 plants 75 cents and 100 for \$1.00.
St. Regis Red Everbearing Raspberries—25 plants for 75 cents; 50 plants \$1.25 and 100 for \$2.25 by parcel post.
W. McClintic, Marlinton, W. Va.

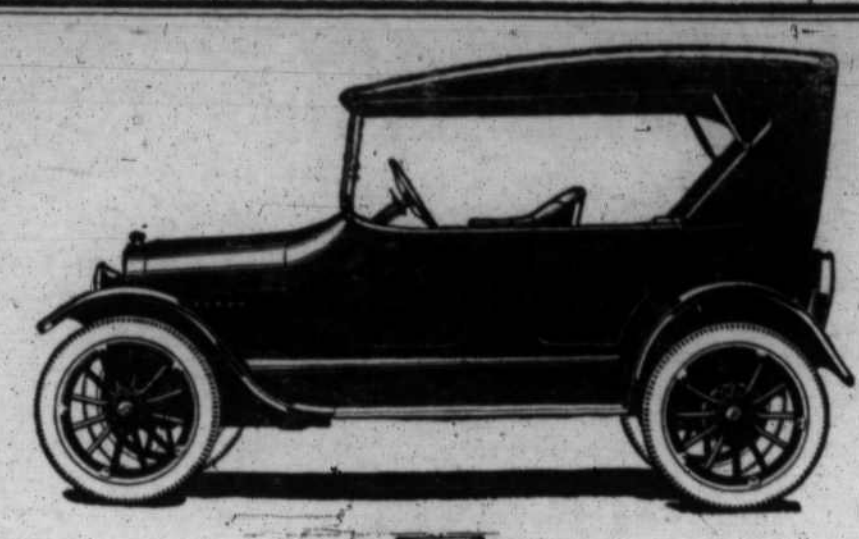
NOTICE
My wife, Lillian McCalpin, having left my support, I will not be responsible for any debts she may contract.
This 13th day of April, 1922.
Ballard McCalpin.

NOTICE
Our mill at Hillsboro will not be in operation from May 1 to May 10. Mr. Spencer will be away from home and for 10 days the mill will do no custom grinding, but will be running as usual after May 10.
Community Milling Co., Hillsboro, W. Va.

FOR SALE
One 16 in stone burr mill
One feed grinder, 8 inch
One line shaft and pulleys
One 7 hp Ottawa gasoline engine
One wood saw, with 28 in. saw
One 1920 Ford touring car, or will trade for new model Ford roadster.
Apply to
A. H. McCOMB
Huntersville, W. Va.

11 one-eleven cigarettes
Three Friendly Gentlemen
TURKISH VIRGINIA BURLEY
10¢ for FIFTEEN

In a new package that fits the pocket—At a price that fits the pocket-book—The same unmatched blend of TURKISH VIRGINIA and BURLEY Tobaccos
Manufactured by The American Tobacco Co. 5th FIFTH AVE. N. Y. C.



CHEVROLET
World's Lowest Priced FULLY EQUIPPED Automobile
\$525
K. & K. First, Mich.
The People's Car
See it Compare it Try it as Our Guest

If you pay less, you get less.
Marlinton Motor Company
Opposite Passenger Depot Marlinton, W. Va.

Auction Sale

One mile east of Greenbank, I have sold my farm and am leaving the state, therefore I will the 2nd day of May 1922, sell at public auction to the highest bidder the following property, all of my household and kitchen furniture, all of my farm tools and implements, consisting of plows and harrows:

- 1 mowing machine, good as new
- 1 hay rake
- 1 Deering binder, good as new
- 1 good Farmers Favorite grain drill
- 1 two horse wagon
- 2 set of heavy work harness
- 1 set of driving harness
- 1 good surrey
- 1 good young match team, weight 1250 or 1300 lbs.
- 1 pair of draft colts, Percheron
- 9 head of good young milk cows, well bred, calf by side or will be fresh soon
- 25 head of good two year old steers
- 5 head of two year old leifers
- 40 head of well bred ewes, 2 rams
- 2 hogs one yr. old, 1 fine brood sow 6 pigs by side
- 4 turkeys
- 1 lot of oats, buckwheat and corn
- 3 to 5 thousand feet of sawed lumber
- 1 lot of posts, 1 Wilburn sandle, 1 side saddle, 1 sewing machine—1 spinning wheel, 1 lot of glass jars, 1 iron kettle and other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS: All sums under ten dollars cash, over that amount not less than 6 months time will be given, with interest bearing notes and approved security. More time will be given on day of sale if considered best hereafter.
L. H. ERVIN, Ashford, Auctioneer.

V-C Plant Food
The Best Thing for Flowers, Lawn, Garden
Orderless. Packed in convenient sized cans and packages. For sale by
C. J. Richardson
Marlinton, W. Va.

NOTICE
I have sold my interest in the grocery store, under the firm name of Sheets & Darnell, to J. L. Sheets. Mr. Sheets will collect all accounts and pay all accounts. I will not be responsible for any debts from this date.
This 4th day of April, 1922
W. H. DARNELL.

Farm for Sale

At a very reasonable price to quick buyer. Containing about 170 acres on which is a comfortable dwelling house, a good barn and all necessary out buildings, such as wagon shed, granary, dairy, poultry house, smoke house, and cellar. Plenty of good fruit for two or three families, several nice farm fields, good meadows and is practically all inclosed with rail or wire fence. This farm has two good sugar orchards, plenty of good water and a lot of nice timber, an ideal place for stock, or would make two very good homes. Convenient to North Fork Lumber Co. Situated 6 miles west of Hightown, Va., in blue grass district, Highland County, 1 1/2 miles south of S. & P. Pike with good road to same. 1-2 mile to school. If you are looking for a bargain come and see this farm or write to owner.
J. P. HISE, Hightown, Va.

Building Material

Yellow pine, floor and ceiling, popular siding, casings and trimmings for inside and out. Door and window frames made to order, also dimension work.
R. S. JORDAN, Marlinton, W. Va.

True Barred Rocks

Thompson Imperial Ringlet strain, Prize winners and egg producers, none better. \$1 for setting of 15 eggs at home.
Mrs. W. A. BARLOW, Onoto, W. Va.

Notice

All persons are notified not to fish in the waters of the Big Spring Branch of Stony Creek on the lands of the undersigned.
Please do not embarrass us by asking permission as it will be refused.
A. C. Barlow, Geo. A. C. Aldridge J. W. G. Smith.
April 3, 1922.

NOTICE

All persons are notified not to fish nor to drive stock through the lands of the undersigned on Stillingtons creek, near Dummore, W. Va.
ARCH GALFORD
April 1, 1922

Notice to Creditors

All persons having claims against the estate of Mary J. Poage deceased are hereby notified to present the same to the undersigned her administrator c. t. a. duly proved, for payment, and all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said estate are notified to pay same to me at once.
W. E. POAGE
Administrator of Mary J. Poage deceased.

EGGS FOR HATCHING

From high producing strain of S. C. Barred Rocks E. B. Thompson strain; S. C. R. I. Reds; S. C. White Leghorns \$1.25 per setting of 15; \$2 for 2 settings. Baby chicks, last of May or first of June, \$12 per 100, delivered by parcel post. Call, phone or write your wants.
OAK CREST POULTRY FARM
Millpoint, W. Va.

SHORTHORN BULL

A big yearling roan bull, high grade, short horn, well bred and a good individual. Apply to
A. A. SHARP, Frost, W. Va.

FOR SALE:—I have two heavy teams of horses for sale at Rimel, W. Va., with harness, spreads and coupler complete, ready for work. Will sell at the right price.
A. D. Hoke, Rimel, W. Va.

COWS FOR SALE
Four young cows with calves by side.
Geo. W. GINGAR, Huntersville, W. Va.

ATTORNEYS
M. M. LOCKRIDGE, Attorney-at-Law, Huntersville, W. Va. Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

A. P. EDGAR, Attorney-at-Law, Marlinton, W. Va. Courts: Pocahontas and adjacent counties and the Supreme Court of Appeals.

F. RAYMOND HILL, Attorney-at-Law, Marlinton, W. Va. Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and Greenbrier counties, and in the Supreme Court of Appeals of West Virginia.

ANDREW PRICE, Attorney-at-Law, Marlinton, W. Va.

W. A. BRATTON, Attorney-at-Law, Marlinton, W. Va. Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

N. S. McNEEL, Attorney-at-Law, Marlinton, W. Va. Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties, and in the Court of Appeals of the state of West Virginia.

L. M. McCLINTIC, Attorney-at-Law, Marlinton, W. Va. Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

P. T. WARD, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Marlinton, W. Va.

J. E. BUCKLEY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Marlinton, W. Va. Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

A. C. BARLOW, Veterinarian and Dentist, Onoto, W. Va.

R. S. JORDAN, CABINET MAKER, Marlinton, W. Va. Furniture made to order and old furniture repaired.

M. C. SMITH, Veterinarian, Hillsboro, W. Va. All calls by mail or phone given prompt attention.

R. B. SLAVIN, Heating, Plumbing and Sheet Metal Work. Best materials. 17 years experience. Marlinton, W. Va.

STUART & WATTS, REAL ESTATE BROKERS, Lewisburg, W. Va. We make a specialty of Greenbrier Valley Farming Land. See our representative L. P. McLaughlin, Hillsboro, W. Va.

DR. CHAS. S. KRAMER, DENTIST, First National Bank Building, Phone, Marlinton, W. Va.

A. CLYDE HEROLD, AUCTIONEER, Virginia. The best in the south, satisfaction guaranteed. I can't be still, write or phone me.

J. B. SUTTON, Undertaker & Undertaking Supplies—Shops at Cass and Greenbank. Prompt deliveries by rail or motor truck. Agent for tombstones and monuments.
P. O. Box 172, Cass, W. Va.

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L. O. SIMMONS, BICYCLE REPAIR SHOP, Marlinton, W. Va.

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Largest Buyer Of FUR SKINS GINSENG ROOTS and HERBS

Get Our Price **DELCO-LIGHT** "Electricity for every Farm"

Write or phone for Catalogue ACCESSORIES and SUPPLIES **Marlinton Electric Co. DEALERS**

Z. S. Smith, Undertaker and Funeral Director, LICENSED EMBALMER, MARLINTON, W. VA.

Notice
I handle Oyster Shells, Grit, Charcoal, Etc. Want to buy one Rouen Duck Drake, will pay good.

EGGS
S. C. Rhode Island Reds 15 eggs 75 cents. Parcel Post 25 cents extra. A fine strain of best layers.
Mrs. J. B. Simmons, Millpoint, W. Va.

POULTRY
Burbin Reds turkey eggs for setting \$5.00 per 13; Barred Rock eggs \$1.25 for 15; Rhode Island Reds \$1.25 for 15 by Parcel Post prepaid. Hens lay year round.
Mrs. A. S. Gay, Onoto, W. Va.